

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—The door to the post-office is now locked while the various mails are being distributed.

—Part of the old walls left by the Tip era House were torn down a few evenings ago. Lancaster is coming to the front. Keep your eye on her.

—The Detroit Free Press says that if a law was passed giving every honest politician a marble monument 200 feet high, it wouldn't make much of a boom in the quarry business. How are you, politicians?

—Our efficient and accommodating postmistress, Miss Ella Watson, is in Louisville this week on business connected with the office. Deputy Eph Brown is running the office during her absence.

—It is said that there is a cashier of a bank in Kentucky who says a \$50 note is too small a sum for his bank to carry. As it is a bad rule that went work both ways, is not a \$50 deposit too small a sum for his bank to receive?

—Squire Johnson, a justice of the peace at Grayson, has enrolled himself as a scholar in a country school near his residence. He is 10 years old. There are men in Kentucky claiming to be statesmen, who might be profitably employed in imitating Squire Johnson's example.

—We understand that the K. C. railroad will shortly put on a good passenger train between Rowland and Richmond. A large number of new ties and steel rails have been placed along the road and the construction train and section men are putting the road bed in top shape.

—Capt. R. A. Burnside, chairman, has issued a call for a mass convention of Garrard county republicans to be held at the court-house Saturday, March 5th, to select delegates to the district convention at Nicholasville and the State convention at Louisville. A new county committee will also be selected.

—There is no representative in Congress more attentive to his constituents than Gov. McCleary. He is ever on the alert and shows no partiality in the distribution of his favors. He is one of those who recognize the fact that they are the representatives of the people and their obligations are not confined to members of their own party.

—Capt. F. J. White, C. Gallagher and Gen. W. J. Landrum, Mexican Veterans, held a reunion on the 23d inst—the anniversary of the second day's fight at Buena Vista. A splendid dinner was served at the Miller Hotel, under the supervision of Mrs. M. E. Holmes, at which all the delicacies of the season were served. Numerous anecdotes were told, but the cut and dried toasts and spread eagle speeches were omitted. The have been in the habit of holding an annual reunion for several years past.

—The official report of the proceedings of the republican convention held in Woodford county on the 23d, closes by saying that "the convention adjourned in fine spirits and with a full determination to elect the nominee of the Minneapolis convention." That settles it. If Woodford county determines to elect a president she will do it. The democratic majority is only 500 in that county, but that need not deter Brer Pinkerton from doing some tall talking in advance. It is a remarkable fact that the fewer the number of either political party there are in a county, the greater the noise they make.

—Miss Mae Ware, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. E. E. McKelbert, has returned to her home in Hopkinsville. Will Warren, of Stanford, was here Monday. Will Dunn, of Danville, is visiting her relatives here. Mr. E. C. Walton and wife visited Lancaster Monday. Misses Albie Marksbury, Mamie Curvey, Maud Robinson and Messrs. Will Dunlap, Claude Wheritt, John Farris and Charlie Anderson attended the 25th exercises and hop in Danville on Monday evening. Clyde Landrum returned to his work as telegraph operator on the Knoxville branch Thursday. Miss Ellen Dowsley is visiting in Danville this week. W. J. Kinnaird, who has been visiting his parents has returned to his home in Middlesboro. Mrs. Price Grant, at Danville, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Harriet Price. Miss Maggie Miller will return home Sunday after a pleasant visit to relatives in Knoxville, Tenn. Miss Jeanie Lackey attended the Home-Chenault wedding at Richmond, Wednesday.

—Ward McAlister has decided that Dr. Chaucery M. Depew is not worthy of membership in the 100 because his after dinner speeches are too long. He says that good breeding requires that men should occasionally be listeners as well as speakers and therein Mr. McAlister is right. A polished gentleman will never monopolize the conversation. Dr. Depew is a wonderfully attractive speaker and is said to be a fine eater; in fact most of his time is employed in eating and speaking.

HAPPY HAMLET.

A Twilight Reverie. A Dream of Water Lilies. Receipt of Love Making. Study of a Studio. Poems and Poem Making.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)

I have been sitting here in my den for half an hour with my hat over my face meditating on some of Mr. Marvel's sayings in that book of books, "Dream Life." I don't know of a volume better suited to a man's moods, and it puts one on intimate terms with the writer at the very beginning since he makes each of us the hero. I believe I like best the chapter "Summer, or the Dreams of Youth." The very freshness of the fieldisms tanned from the pages, looking out of my window right now in the direction of the fields, I find them in bloom; but over yonder, beyond the trees there seems to have been a battle. A long breastwork of clouds is thrown high and a phantasmagoria is going on. Now comes a hill, now a quickening of color, now a real skinship of light and shadow—light and shadow—now all shadow. The day is dead. Over the breastworks comes a bright torpedo that does not sizzle—it stands still and glows, look out and behold it.

I understand that some of you read *Bugsy Body* with a great deal of interest when she came forth in swaddling clothes, but now that she has donned a new impersonation and got a little earlier in hand, you say there is entirely too much noise. True, friends, I've just been cruising around the shores of your nerves just wait until I get into mid-ocean if you want to see me turn on the fog whistle.

The creature "Incognito," who has been roving around the Hamlet, has gotten a thorn in the snout. It seems so he is hunting desperately. Will Dr. Peyton please step over and exterminate it at my expense.

I had a sweet dream last night. I dreamed some one sent me a bunch of water lilies and I put my face down in them and a forest arose in my memory—a forest clasping a lake in, whose depths reflected trees pointed into an under sky, a heaven above—a heaven beneath. And in my skill, dream-like, I glided, surrounded by water lilies, millions upon millions of them. And all at once my hand forgot the oar and slid into the water, and one of the sweet things floated into my palm and a song "To a Water Lily," arose in my dream that afterwards, somehow, found its way to my desk, being dedicated to my beloved.

I would like thee—thy coming To a dream that flowers the night. To the bloom of recollection. Living where the past is light. And to one who holds my memory As you hold the halo bright.

An amusing episode occurred the other day. Miss A. came to me with eyes all red and swollen and said "I want you to give Mr. B. a big thump in your next letter," and then she related to me. That very evening Mr. B. came with his fists doubled up and asked me to thump Miss A. Such insolence! I suppose I am to convert my letter into a thumping machine just to please two cowards.

Madge—loving Madge—has just come in with her guitar and has sung for me. She is just too cunning when she sings "Marguerita."

"Oh, the lips of Marguerita Are sweeter than the wine, But the lips of Marguerita Can never touch mine."

And after she had finished, she took the guitar in her arms and looking into the fire, said "Cousin Will, I never wanted to be a man but once and that was when my sweetheart made love to me—it was so prosaic." And then she laughed a dimple into either cheek. "Suppose I give you a receipt for love-making," she continued more seriously. "Let it be the summer season, if possible, when the heart blossoms. Select a shade tree to sit under, from which reaches a pretty spread of country or a valley, the ending of which a little vista veils. Imagine this vista the future and ask your lady love to walk with you there. She will consent. Should the winter snows warm the blossom in your heart until it, like the crocus, must arise for the parlor firelight outline two chairs—closely drawn. Here seat your pretty listener. Build a castle in the coals, picture the peaks, its spires, its turrets, quote some poetry. Then pressing her little fingers, tell her there is but one hand in all the world that can unbar the entrance to the castle in the coals."

"That is very lovely, Madge, but what is love?"

"I will give you three quotations," she answered, looking across the room to the pictured face of Romeo and Juliet. "Love is a delicious torment." "Love is the bloom of life." "Love is our highest word and a synonym of Heaven."

Miss Johnston's studio is a dear little room in ochre tints with a pale blue frieze festooned with garlands. The pictures, "Love's Dream," which is a cupid kissing a lovely woman asleep, and

"Day Dreams," a young girl with drowsy eyes reclining on a pillow, are choice engravings. Some Marchal Neil roses against a blue pitcher and a glass of water, from which trails a pink morning glory vine, and a baby shoe are the finest studies in oil. There are casts of Apollo and Venus, both of which are admirable and the china painting is exquisite. Almost every evening the firing goes on and the open window shows not a flower more pleasing than the artist. I believe she makes a specialty of the Royal Worcester and her designs are most graceful, all of which are outlined in pure gold, though the Dresden is equally as beautiful. One plate especially pleases me. Bunches of forget me-nots, held with blue ribbons, decorate the rim of the plate, while the centre is literally sprinkled with the weestars. I fancy the spring will make a model of this studio. The blooming wistaria clambering in front, the golden sunlight slant at the side and a certain pen levelled up it—why not an etching?

Did you like "The Mountain Ash?" Next week you shall have another that I've christened "Tested." How many of you read "Comfort of the Fields" in Scribner? Was it not a most finished production?

How little the world knows of poems and poem making. Some have fancied the poet tinkers at his trade, others that he puts a crank in his heart and grinds. It is more like standing before a loom that lets out butterflies than anything else. Here they come, the lovely things, all selves and golden winged, but the poet must choose, ere they rise out of reach and flit into other fields. Thus the selecting is done, but it isn't every writer that knows how to turn the tiny lining of his song wings towards the shady old world. It must not be too sudden—the glare will weary. The heart must be illumined gradually and the light made to quiver. "Unless the heart is spoken," says Landor, "the gods thunder and strike in vain."

"Bales of Blue Grass," a handsome volume of Kentucky poets and their poetry, promises to be with us about the June time. The book will contain 300 pages and will be printed on extra heavy book paper, the illustrations on heavy enamel paper. Price \$3.

BUSY BODY.

WLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Mr. Robert Finley, who has been sick for several weeks with fever, died last Saturday night.

—Ex-County Judge J. E. Snyder, is quite sick at his home and his friends fear he will not recover.

—Born to the wife of J. L. Whitehead, on Monday, a 14 pound daughter. Her name is Elizabeth.

—Mrs. Carrie Graves, of Kenner, spent Tuesday with her brother, Mr. Frank Myers. Mr. H. H. Tye, who has been affected with the grip for several days, is able to be out again. Mr. J. P. Mahan left Monday night on an extended trip through the South in the interest of the Central Lumber Company.

—The schools closed on the 23d, but the post-office was open all day and business went on as usual. Everyone seemed to forget that it was Washington's birthday. That is something we should not forget and should try to keep the memory of that great man fresh in the mind of every boy and girl. That is a time every American citizen can remember with happy thoughts.

—The democrats met Monday evening and appointed a committee to draft resolutions endorsing G. A. Denham as a delegate to the National Convention at Chicago. Whitley county deserves this honor and there is not a better man in the district than Mr. Denham for the place. If he receives this position, he will go to Chicago with the determination to nominate a man that can lead the party to victory in November.

DANVILLE.—Thomas Nelson Page, one of the foremost of southern authors, will read selections from his own writings at the Opera House, on the evening of March 2. Squire J. R. Dadds has been granted a pension of \$6 per month, with back pay from last April. A letter reached Danville postoffice, Friday, addressed to "Jericho Well." It was intended for "Jerry Caldwell," and the writer was "Gentle John," that clever gentleman's name. The taxable property of Boyle county, exclusive of railroads, is \$9,973,211. Last year there were produced in the county 355,530 bushels of corn, 154,236 bushels of wheat, 971,000 pounds of hemp, 88,100 pounds of tobacco. The assessor's books show that there are 176 persons in the county who pay taxes on \$10,000 and over. J. C. Caldwell is the largest tax-payer, his property being assessed at \$175,875. P. T. Gearty comes next with \$118,135. M. J. Farris \$87,790, Thomas McKelbert \$29,925, R. G. Evans \$22,720 and Mrs. Josephine Evans \$23,000.—Advocate.

—At the Michigan Club banquet, Detroit, there was a very decided appearance of attempting to revive Alger's "busted boom."

BARBOURVILLE, KNOX COUNTY.

—Hon. Isaac T. Woodson, of Middlesboro, delivered an excellent lecture entitled "Life," in the College chapel Monday night, which was well attended.

—A merry party of some four or five couples gathered at the Anderson House Monday night after the lecture and enjoyed themselves for an hour or two.

—Mrs. Judge Tinsley has been quite sick for several days and the judge himself is not well. Mrs. John H. Catron, who has been ill for so long, is reported some better.

—The Young Men's Democratic Club has quite a nice programme prepared for next Monday night. Charles Schriever is in town on a visit to his father-in-law, Col. Clark.

—A merry party, composed of Misses Annie Dishman and Hallie Ballard, and Mr. T. M. Sampson, went fishing Wednesday afternoon, with the usual result for such parties—no fish.

—Deputy U. S. Marshal R. F. Horstense, of this place, returned Wednesday evening from the head of Richland Creek with three prisoners, Jim Minney, James Cheek and Henry Saser, charged with violations of the internal revenue law.

—Mrs. A. M. Decker has been quite sick for some ten days. Mr. D. B. Harkle-road, who has a small grocery store in the lower end of town, came near having a fire Tuesday noon, as the result of allowing a defective fuse to remain in use.

—Sheriff John H. Catron went to Louisville Tuesday to attend the meeting of the sheriffs of the State. Mr. Catron has a reputation at home among his people of being one of the best sheriffs the county ever had and I don't much if there will ever be a more popular sheriff with his constituents than Mr. Catron.

—Quite a nice programme was arranged by the Loyal Temperance Legion of this place and executed at the Christian church Tuesday night. Truly it was a contest between six Sunday-school children, with as many recitations, and the medal was awarded to the sweet little singer, Jennie Dickinson, grand daughter of Col. John Dishman, of this place, who is attending Union College here now, though she was crowded very closely by Miss Nettie Davidson, the charming little daughter of Mr. C. F. Davidson.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—An infant of Mr. Elfin Wells was buried at the old church-yard on Tuesday.

—Mr. Green Lindsey is very ill at the home of his mother, near town. He has consumption.

—Mr. J. F. Hollam has gone to Washington City on business. He will be away about three weeks.

—Miss May Parrish spent part of the week in Crab Orchard with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Doores and Mrs. Hollam.

—Mrs. Ward was able to go to Stanford one day this week. This is the first time she has been out since the death of her husband. We sincerely hope she will gradually return to health.

—Our citizens around town have up quite a lively trade in hay, potatoes, eggs and butter, with the mountain towns, thus making us feel that although we depend on them for coal, they in return have to be dependent on us at times.

—The young ladies in town gave a very pleasant leap year hop at the residence of Mrs. Capt. Moore on Wednesday evening, and although not such an elaborate affair as the one will be in Stanford, we can say it was as much enjoyed and highly appreciated by those who attended and all were much entertained. Those who did not dance amused themselves by playing cards or in any way that suited them best. All felt free.

—The contents of Master John Chadwick's pockets on his retiring, one night this week, was 1 INTERIOR JOURNAL, lead pencil, 5 bunches keys, 10 matches, 2 fishing lines, 1 knife, 1 doll leg, 1 pocket book containing \$1.10, 1 jumping jack, 1 picture card, 10 longy bolts, 1 door key, 1 harness buckle, 1 cartridge, 1 ball, 1 brass horn, 1 minute ball and the seed and peel of an orange. No wonder John always looks badly. Carrying such a load about daily would naturally make him thin.

—B. Knight, the fellow who swindled the unsuspecting Middlesboro people, was given four years in the pen. He has already done service at Joliet, Ill., for forgery.

Land-Seekers.

It will be of interest to those contemplating settling in the Northwest, to know that the choicest and best timber lands in Wisconsin are tributary to the Wisconsin Central Lines. Settlers on these lines have all the advantages of healthful climate, good market facilities, abundance of fuel and building material, pure and sparkling drinking water and other important benefits which can not be enjoyed on the prairies of the West. No doubts, no cyclones, no grasshopper plague and no fever and ague. Now is the time to select choice lands at low prices. Wisconsin is considered one of the most prosperous States in the Union. Located directly on the Wisconsin Central Lines in this State are the thriving cities of Burlington, Wausau, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Waupaca, Stevens Point, Marshfield, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, New Richmond and Ashland. For tickets, time tables, maps and full information, apply to T. S. PATTERSON, P. A., Chicago, Ill. JAS. C. FOND, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

A Crown of Tarter Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1887.

Tramp—"Mistress, please give me something to eat."

Stanford Lady—"Walk into the kitchen and the cook will give you a nice dinner on the table."

Tramp—"Please, ma'm, if it's all the same to you, I'll buy this piece of board across my lap and eat here. It's more stylish, don't yer know."

—Miss Jennie Higler, of Cincinnati, has just lost her mind from the effects of blonding her hair.

FOR SALE VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The undersigned have been appointed a committee by the stockholders in and sell publicly in front of the Mercer Grain & Coal Co.'s office on

Tuesday, March 1st, 1892,

At 10 o'clock, A. M., all of the property owned by said company. Large warehouse in Bondville, Ky., capacity 3500 bushels of grain. Two stone rooves in Lexington, Ky., now renting for \$400 per annum; large elevator in Burgin, with all machinery connected therewith, capacity of elevator 40,000 bushels of grain. Also will sell with elevator large lot suitable for erecting a flouring mill, in splendid location for a mill. Also residence on College street, Harrodsburg, in good repair and containing 6 rooms. One of

THE BEST FLOURING MILLS in the country. 100 barrels capacity per day. Full Roller Process. Mill has a splendid local trade, and is in first-class order. Also one large lot about 1 1/2 acres adjoining the lot of Dallas China and Ironing the railroad about 250 feet.

8 Cottages in Harrodsburg, Ky.,

on Depot street, renting at \$50 per year, each. Also the large TOBACCO RE-HANDLING (TOBACCO and Copper Shop and lot. This is the largest and best arranged tobacco house in central Kentucky. Elevator lot and coal yards, including criss, Warehouse, etc. This property is going to sell without reserve. Terms, one-third cash, balance in 12 and 18 months, 5 per cent.

C. B. SULLIVAN, } Com'rs
C. S. VANARSDALE, }

LAND FOR SALE.

Sixty five Acres of Splendid Land, situated 2 1/2 miles from Stanford, on Shelby City turnpike, adjoining Mrs. E. H. Jones. Apply to me at Stanford Ky. HUGH REID

THE NEW CASH STORE

TO THE FRONT Clothing

From the East, every garment guaranteed to fit and made of material that will give

SATISFACTION

And at prices to which none can object. We have also added to our

SPRING DRESS GOODS

A line of Choice Henriettas, Bedford Cords, Chevron Cords, Armenian Serge and Broad Cloths, all in the new Spring shades and very low and desirable.

Don't forget that we are headquarters for all classes of White Goods and Laces and our new stock of Gents' Ties can not be surpassed.

J. S. HUGHES.

A. R. PENNY,

DRUGGIST AND JEWELER,

During the year 1891 I hand a full and complete

Drugs and Paints, Oils, & Stationery.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

Is larger and better selected than ever and I assure my customers of prompt service, low charges and courteous treatment; Mr. THOMAS DALTON in charge.

A. R. PENNY.

DOCTOR TAYLORS SURE CURE

FOR CHILLS & FEVER, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE AND ALL MALARIAL DISORDERS.

50 CENTS PRICE FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO. ST. LOUIS MO.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eruption, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious action.

THE CHESTNUT COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

SIX : PAGES.

The cut and dried New York convention went through the programme like greased lightning and endorsed Hill for the presidency up one side and down the other. The delegates are instructed to present his name as "the democrat who has led his party from victory to victory for seven consecutive years and who has never known defeat," and to vote for him first, last and all the time before the National Convention. Senator Hill was close enough around to pull the wires and when he was "informed" of the action of the convention appeared and accepted the honor conferred on him, in a speech in which he dwelt at length on the importance of procuring tariff reform by abolishing, whenever practicable, one after another, one indefensible tax at a time, where the two McKinley laws of to-day replaced the tariff of 1883. The platform declares for a sound currency and denounces the Sherman silver law, of which Senator Hill said, "There has been no such legislation for free men since Cromwell called the law of England a 'vicious and ungodly jumble.'" The New York boss is now before the country as a democratic candidate, but the methods, the means and the instruments, which have brought him to the front are not such as will turn the honest democratic heart to him. Senator Hill may be and doubtless is a very good man, but he keeps bad company and like poor dog Tray, he will suffer for it. The country will not take kindly to a candidate thrust upon it by that delectable conglomeration known as Tammany, and it is in no mood to accept a Hill for a Cleveland. The so-called New York democrats have overdone the thing and in retiring Cleveland, as they think, they have likewise made Hill an improbability. If Cleveland cannot be nominated with nine-tenths of the democrats outside of New York for him, it would be suicidal to nominate Hill, simply because the political ringsters of that State have dictated it. It is by no means sure that under the existing state of things he can carry New York and without it the democracy stands little show of winning the next presidency. We had hoped with millions of the other democrats in the Union that Cleveland would be the nominee of his party, but Monday's work seems to make it certain that he likewise cannot carry New York. With him out of the question, the eyes of Kentucky democrats turn instinctively to John G. Carlisle, whom the Newport Journal has been urging upon the party for months, and of whom Mr. Waterson says: "He is next in succession to Grover Cleveland, as leader and embodiment of the great issue of Revenue Reform, and in eminence of abilities in public services and in personal integrity, altogether worthy to wear his mantle and entirely large enough to fill it."

CAPT. BOLAN, the deposed warden, is out in a red hot card in which he goes for the governor like a thousand of bricks. He denies the allegation of cruelty to a prisoner and intimates that the governor prevaricated knowingly when he made the charge. The real and only reason for his discharge, he claims, is that he dared to support Clay in preference to Brown for governor. After devoting a column to eulogizing his integrity, the card closes with a demand for an investigation of the charge that has been made against him. But Bolan is kicking against the pricks. Let him take his medicine like a man.

MR. CLEVELAND addressed the students at the University of Michigan on the night of the 22d and as usual said something to make them think and better prepare them for the active duties of life. An ovation followed, which showed that his words were appreciated. While there he was the object of distinguished consideration by the citizens and at Detroit 20,000 people gathered at a reception in his honor. No American is so near the hearts of the people as Grover Cleveland, who love him in spite of the politicians' enmity and will continue to clamor for him for president.

EDITOR MEACHAM, of the Hopkinsville Kentuckian, denies the oft repeated story that he has been appointed a magistrate and adds that for two reasons he can never hold that office. He is minus the huge bay window usually to magistrates appertaining and he can't look wise, try he never so hard. We can vouch that the first reason is good and sufficient. There are grounds to doubt the latter.

The Louisville Post is out in a beautiful new Spring dress, which is cut in the latest style and fits like the paper on the wall. The Post's growth in public favor has been steady and gratifying, and, best of all, it deserves the success it has achieved. The paper is never so good as when that accomplished young journalist, Judge W. M. Finley, is at the helm.

ALL of the men appointed by Gov. Buckner have been made to walk the plank by Gov. Brown but Mr. Edward O. Leigh, who was first private secretary for the former and afterwards secretary of State. Gov. Brown has found him so indispensable that he has followed the same course of his illustrious predecessor and from private secretary he has made him assistant secretary of State again. The friends of the popular young journalist are proud of his good fortune and complimentary of the anagony of the governor in holding on to a good man as long as he can. Mr. Arch D. Brown, a son of the governor, will succeed Mr. Leigh as private secretary.

The conference of all the political harmonopolities, held in St. Louis, was a stormy and inharmonious affair that promised for a while to break up in a big row. It finally decided in favor of political action, however, and to hold a convention to nominate presidential candidates at Kansas City, July 4th. The platform declares for free silver, coinage, the sub-treasury scheme, revenue reform, government ownership of railroads, telegraph and telephone lines and makes many other demands. Miss Willard fought hard for woe an suffrage and prohibition, but she was knocked out at every round.

SENATOR GEORGE's bill to pension Kentucky soldiers who fought on either side is not in the interest of the Confederate. The latter has been working out his own destiny and has continued to be a man, which is more than can be said of a majority of the lazy scoundrels who are enjoying the government's bounty, to which they are not entitled. If the Senator wants to know how the Confederate soldiers feel on the subject of pensions, let him read "Happy Jack" Miller's open letter to Judge Lindsay, who will no doubt take pleasure in furnishing him a copy.

The Newport Journal's argument in favor of Carlisle for president is so plausible and pointed that like Agrippa we "are almost persuaded" to believe that it is right, at any rate we give it up when it propounds the question, "Neither Hill nor Cleveland can be nominated—what then so fit as Carlisle?" and are inclined to join in its cry of "An early convention. Carlisle and forward steps in tariff reform!"

The jailer of Bath county deserves to have his name written high on the rolls of honor. A mob of 60 men attempted to make him give up the keys to the jail, but he opened fire on it instead and the whole kit left in double quick order. Another proof that mobs are always cowardly and that one determined man can whip a thousand and two can put 10,000 to flight, or words to that effect.

J. SORLE SMITH, the amiable Falcon of the Louisville Times, has caused the editor of a scurrilous sheet at Lexington to destroy his issue of this week, under pain of most condign punishment. It is understood that a seven-column article was printed in it attacking Judge Smith's character and abusing him generally.

FRANK HURD, of Ohio, says he is a candidate for delegate for the State-at-large and if chosen he will nominate Cleveland before the convention. He has seen him in the last few days and he told him he was a candidate. Hurrah for Cleveland!

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—The Senate has very sensibly passed the bill to appropriate \$100,000 for Kentucky's exhibit at the World's Fair.

—A bill was presented by Mr. Philpot to repeal a part of the local option law of Laurel, Jackson and Ruckelshaus counties.

—Hon. D. B. Elmiston has offered a bill to allow certain fees to sheriffs and others doing business in their own counties for the officials of others.

—If Mr. Pettit shall succeed in abolishing that sinecure, the register of the land office, which he has started out to do, many of the other sins credited to him will be forgiven.

—The Legislature will be asked to provide a State agent who will convey all prisoners to the penitentiaries. This would, it is claimed, effect a great saving as compared with jaunts of sheriffs, guards and jailers as by the present arrangement.

—The Senate Committee on Claims rejected the bill allowing a reward of \$250 to Sheriff Moore, of Whitley county, for arresting Montgomery Main, charged with murder, and the memorial of W. M. Howard, of Lincoln, asking that a reward of \$500 be allowed him for arresting Wm. Donigan, charged with murder. Mr. Howard claims that he spent in arresting Donigan \$174.75. The rewards had been offered for the arrest and conviction of the parties named and were not allowed because Main was not convicted and Donigan broke jail and escaped.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Illinois Democratic State convention will be held at Springfield April 27th.

—Three white women at Covington were sent to the penitentiary a year each for stealing.

—Saturday the U. S. treasurer bought 550,000 ounces, or about 17 1/2 tons, of silver bullion for coinage.

—The Prohibitionists have nominated a State ticket in Rhode Island.

—Two public school buildings, costing together \$35,000, were dedicated at Somerset this week.

—John Fleming, a C. S. car repairer, at Lexington, was run over by switch engine and ground to pieces.

—At Varner, Ark., a mob entered the jail and shot to pieces George Harris, charged with murder. They were afraid the prisoner would make his escape.

—The Senate committee on finance decided to report adversely Senator Coke's bill to replace the national bank circulation with treasury notes.

—A son of Dr. Godfrey Hunter, who is with Col. Collier in the Custom House at Louisville, was fined \$10 for writing on a newspaper and sending it through the mails for one cent.

—The Board Equalization has completed its work. The total of the taxable property of Middleboro is \$4,710,000. This may be possibly increased a little. Last year it was \$5,025,000.—News.

—In Crawford and Bourbon counties, Kan., over 5,000 men, women and children engaged in a monster wolf hunt. About 300 wolves and 2,000 jack rabbits were killed. Another hunt will be held.

—Hiram Cawood was acquitted at Pineville of killing James Hall in Harlan county. The case was a hot legal fight and the celebrated Howard-Turner factions, of Harlan, were arrayed in opposition.

—Two soldiers were shot at from ambush at Coal Creek, Tenn., and others sent to their relief met with the same reception. The fire was returned and it is thought that one of the attacking party was wounded.

—At McKeesport, Pa., two children of Michael Lynch, a fireman, were burned to death, another was perhaps fatally burned and Lynch will probably die from injuries received while trying to rescue his family.

—John P. Kizer, a New Albany confederator, who has been treating his wife badly for some time, shot her Tuesday perhaps fatally, and ran off. Being pursued, he shot himself through the heart and died instantly.

—The Interstate Commerce Commission decided that the Louisville & Nashville road in granting free passes to the City Council of New Orleans and to the clerk of that body, violates the act to regulate commerce.

—J. W. Lyle, son of a Lebanon lawyer, was arrested in Louisville for robbing the trunk of an express messenger with whom he roomed. He had been on a protracted spree and the court let him off with a reprimand.

—Newport, Tenn., was shaken up by a charge of dynamite placed under a saloon by the "temperance" people, who had warned the proprietor not to open. The establishment was blown to smithereens and stores adjoining demolished.

—An Iowa court has decided that a restaurant keeper can refuse to entertain a negro if he chooses, the business being a private one, like a dry goods or grocery store, and the proprietor may sell or not to any one who comes in.

—Dr. E. T. Broedlove, of Baltimore, killed himself at Huret's Hotel, St. Louis. He had been despondent because of an unrequited and insane attachment for I. N. Judson. The letter he left hints with words of love for the man, whom he intended to kill, but gave it up.

—A prominent business man of Ninevah, Pa., named George Grumbing, laboring under an attack of the grip, chose a novel method of committing suicide. Breaking a pane of glass he placed his head and throat through the hole and deliberately sawed his throat over the roughened edges of the glass, dying in a few minutes.

—The Hill convention promptly tabled the protest of the democrats who opposed the early meeting and the representatives withdrew and issued an address reciting the grievance and calling a State convention, to be held at Syracuse, May 31, to select delegates, and alternates "to represent the democratic party of this State at the national convention."

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—FIRST CLASS clover seed for sale. A. Camenisch, Turnersville. 8c

—Home raised clover seed, seed oats fresh milk cow for sale by W. H. Murphy. 6c

—William Moreland bought of West End parties 11 head of extra butcher stuff at 27c.

—W. A. Tribble sold for Lee Stone his farm of 37 acres, on Dix River, to C. D. Powell, of Jackson county, at \$30.

—The Interior Journal John Office has just printed horse bills for C. W. Cochran, at Daleville, Miss. Mr. Cochran is a man of anxiety and knows where the best and cheapest printing of fine in the country is located.

—The Charlotte, N. C., Chronicle, of the 20th, has this item: "James Martin McFerrin Napoleon Bonaparte Washington DePauw, of Shelby City, Lincoln county, Kentucky, arrived yesterday at Wadsworth's stable with a car-load of the finest Kentucky mules that have ever been in the city."

—The sale of Mr. John Bright, Tuesday, was largely attended, but sales were unsatisfactory to him: Horses brought \$45 to \$100; mules, yearlings and 2-year olds, \$35 to \$60; ewes with lambs thrown in \$5.30 per head; corn in the crib \$2. The land was withdrawn at \$50. The owner thinks it well worth \$75.

—M. F. Elkin & Co. bought of Henry D. Baughman a lot of fat heifers at 23c.

—The Cincinnati cattle market is full with best shippers quoted at 4.35, feeders 3 1/2 to 4; hogs are slow at 5 for select, heavy butcher, and sheep are in demand at 4 to 6 1/2.

—Mr. James Walker Givens has returned from Lexington, Miss., where he sold a car-load of cotton bales at \$75 to \$125. The car-load crippled by the railroad was promptly and satisfactorily paid for by the company.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Night Rev. Bishop T. F. Dudley will preach in the College chapel next Tuesday night.

—The Rev. Cleland Kinloch Nelson was consecrated Bishop of Georgia in St. Luke's Cathedral, Atlanta, Wednesday. It is the second service of the kind ever held in Georgia, and the first in a quarter of a century.

—The Y. M. C. A. meeting at Danville stirred up the sleepy old town wonderfully and impressed every one with the earnestness of its members. Hon. John W. Yerkes presided over the deliberations.

—Rev. A. V. Sizemore will preach at Logan's Creek church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, when a full attendance of the members and of as many of the Baptist church here as can conveniently do so, is requested, to transact church business of importance.

—Rev. W. E. Arnold, who has been on the sick list for several days, is improving and will conduct the services at the Methodist church Sunday morning, though he will not be able to preach at Mt. Xenia in the afternoon. He hopes hereafter to be able to meet this appointment.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON CORBIN.

She's coming.

Freight divisions.

R. R. Junction,

Round-house,

Repair Shops,

College & churches

For particulars,

Address

CHAS. FINLEY,

Corbin Imp't Co.,

Corbin, Ky.

STATEMENT OF THE

Lincoln Co. Building & Savings Association

STANFORD, KY.

(Office in Farmers Bank & Trust Co., will on Jan. 1st, 1892.)

Issue Another Series of Stock.

Any one seeking a safe investment would do well to investigate.

Weekly payments 25 cents. Has made more than 8 per cent. since organization. Enables men of limited means to secure a home. Money loaned on good real estate.

S. H. STANKS, H. J. DARST,
J. S. HUGHES, H. C. FARRIS,
W. A. TRIBLE, J. N. KATFE,
J. H. BAUGHMAN, J. S. SEVERANCE,
E. PEYTON.

JOS. SEVERANCE, President;
J. H. BAUGHMAN Secy;
W. M. BRIGHT, Treasurer.

H. T. BUSH,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Stanford, Ky.

I have quite a number of FARMS for sale of the very best Blue-Grass Land in Lincoln county. These Farms are all well improved and good rich lands, running in size from 30 to 500 Acres. Considering their locality, their richness and fertility of soil, the convenience of turnpikes and railroads that bring markets right to our door, they are cheaply sold for the Land of any other county in the State. There is scarcely a Farm in the county over a mile from a depot.

The county is crisscrossed with turnpikes running in every direction. There is not a public road entering the county that is not Macadamized. We have the Knoxville Branch of the L. & N. R. R. dividing the county from East to West and the C. & S. R. R. from North to South; the K. C. & C. R. R. from this place to Cincinnati, crossing the C. & O. at Winchester, giving full access to the markets of the whole world. Besides, we have three large Flour Mills in the county that give us a market for all our grain right at home; and the development of the mountain regions of Eastern and Southern Kentucky by railroads and the outlet Smith by railroads has created such a demand for all kinds of cereals and other products that we can scarcely retain enough for home consumption.

The people are prosperous, generous and kind, believing in Christianity and education. There is not a neighborhood in the county but has a good church and school-house.

Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln, is a prosperous little city of about 2,500 inhabitants and is the great doorway from the North and Northeast South and from the Northwest to Southeast, and standing with its back to the mountains of the C. & O. the undeveloped mountains of Southeastern Kentucky backed up by the whole Blue-Grass region of the State with railroads running through it to all points of the compass, makes it naturally one of the best located towns in the South for manufactures and other enterprises of magnitude.

Water Works are now being agitated and right about the town about three-fourths of a mile there could be erected Water Works with very little cost that would supply a city of 15,000 inhabitants with the purest and best water in the world. Our little city has been newly rebuilt in the last few years and its business houses and residences will compare with larger cities and greater pretensions. Our merchants and tradesmen are all prosperous and doing well. We have two banks with a capital stock of \$200,000 that are prosperous and in a good condition.

We have splendid schools. We have a Female College, a large brick building, with over 200 pupils in attendance and under the principality of Prof. J. M. Hubbard, is in a flourishing condition. We also have a Seminary that is a good school, with Prof. E. F. Blakeman at its head. We have one of the best Public School buildings in this section of the State, with over 200 pupils in attendance, and with other good private schools, you see our school facilities are excellent.

We have elegant church buildings, representing every denomination, with a full corps of ministers of fine class talent and are doing a better business than any class of men in the city.

I have tried to make this statement as facts, without any exaggeration or coloring, as those who know will bear me out, and those who wish to buy pleasant homes at fair prices and locate among good people with all the best surroundings should call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

"A SCHEME."

A. A. WARREN

Has on exhibition at his "Model Grocery" a Monstrous Gourd, measuring 5 feet in circumference. He makes the following

LIBERAL OFFER:

To any one buying a 1-lb. can first-class Baking Powder, price 50c, he will give a beautiful piece of Decorated Queensware. Each purchaser will be entitled to guess how many hen eggs fill the Gourd. The party guessing nearest the number will be presented with a beautiful Water Set, worth \$3.

A. A. WARREN.

JUST RECEIVED.

Large and Fresh Stock of

GARDEN SEED

Onion Sets, Beans, Peas, &c., in bulk. All kinds of package seeds; also Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, Shovels, Picks, Grub Hoes and Mattocks.

Collars, Hames, Collar Pads, Trace Chains, Bridles, Halters, &c.

FARRIS & HARDIN.

SHELF HARDWARE.

Hand Saws,	Hammers,	Hog Shoes,
Key Hole Saws,	Horse Shoe Nails,	Horse Brushes,
Axes, Hatchets,	Curry Combs,	
Braces, Bits,		
Drawing Knives,	Hog Ringers,	
Spirit Levels,	Hog Kings,	
Planes, Mattocks,	Steel Traps,	
Shovels, Spades,	Mouse Traps,	
Forks, Hay Knives,	Sand Paper,	
Trace Chains,	Lap Rings, Repair Links,	
A Nice line Cutlery.	Rope, Twine, Dog Collars.	

McKINNEY BROS.

SEVERANCE & SON,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Shoes, &c.

Our stock of Men's, Boys' and Ladies' Shoes was

Never More Complete

Than now. We buy them direct from the manufacturers. We can give you a better Shoe for the money than can be found elsewhere.

The : Newest : Things

In Lace Curtains, Scrims and China Drapery.

Some very choice Patterns in nice Dress Goods; you would do well to examine now and buy early.

See our 16 and 20-button lengths in Kid Gloves; White and Opera Color; all sizes.

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN PRICES

On all Winter Goods,

Ladies' Dress Goods, Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits,

Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Ladies' Cloaks at first cost.

We have now in stock a good assortment of the Bucher & Giber's Imperial Plows, THE Plow of the day. Call and examine our Plows and get prices before you buy.

W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard.

ROBT. FENZEL

DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

All work warranted. Fine Watches a Specialty.

I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor

Is Receiving His

Spring & Summer Goods

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

E. O. WALTON, BUS. Manager

Remarkable Energy Displayed by a Laborer Who Was Anxious for a Home.

Edward Pullen is a young engineer and man of family, who for several years has worked in one of the down town factories. He came here from the east several years ago and settled down to work at very moderate wages indeed. For years he paid rent out of his scanty earnings, but nine months ago he determined to try and purchase a home for his little family. It was in carrying out this purpose that he accomplished one of the most amusing and at the same time novel feats probably ever performed in the building line. Mr. Pullen told his story to a reporter who visited him.

He purchased a lot near Newbury, on the Berkeley line, about nine months ago, securing it at a cent price upon the condition that he would build on it a house to cost not less than \$1,200. The young engineer paid his first installment of \$50 and then looked about for some means of building on his acquisition. His meager salary of \$12 a week was scarcely self supporting, but out of it he managed to save \$50. He designed roughly the plan of a house to contain a basement, a story of three rooms and a second story of two rooms. A carpenter was hired for \$50 to erect a mere skeleton or frame without steps, windows or roof, or in fact anything except the bare walls, and entirely unadorned and unfinished on the inside.

Then commenced Pullen's wonderful exhibition of pluck and patience. He built a temporary kitchen of rough boards close to the frame, put a stove on the bare ground, projected a piece of stovepipe through the roof and set up a habitation there for himself and family.

He works in the city from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. In the night, after 7 o'clock, by candle light, he labored until morning almost with hammer and saw to make his modest home habitable. Out of his scanty wages he appropriated every possible dollar to the purchase of planks, pipes, nails, windows, doors and other building materials. He had the floors planked by planks; tacked canvas across the window gaps to keep the chill night winds from his little ones, and took across the bay on his shoulders every picket and plank that now form his home. By degrees the house took form; the windows were placed in position, the glass panes put in pantries made and pump erected. The walls and ceilings of the rooms were covered with heavy duck canvas sized with glue and varnished into a resemblance to real plaster. Picket by picket the fences were built, until now young Pullen has nearly completed his heroic task.

All Lorin and Newbury were acquainted with his curious enterprise, and he was often seen on his roof far into the night hammering away at shingles and erecting chimneys. In the midst of his work the former owner of the property came around and was angry because Pullen had, as he thought, broken his contract as to the erection of a \$1,200 house. Pullen paused in driving a picket to calmly answer that he "hadn't got done building yet," and that he thought that by the time the house was finished it would have cost \$1,200.

Night after night the young home-maker crossed the ferry with a bundle of pickets or a joint of pipe, and thus, with interludes of a few hours sleep, night after night he hammered away. Thus far he has expended in all about \$250, and he owns by all odds the cheapest house in California. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Some Business Men at Lunch.

There are certain classes of business men who never forget their wauners until they put on their hats to go out to lunch. They are the pinks of perfection in their own homes and their politeness to ladies on the way down town is simply execrable. They never fail to bid their clerks a courteous "good morning," but when they sit down to partake of their midday meal they indulge in practices that would speedily relegate any of their children to the seclusion of their own rooms and a diet of bread and water if they were ever to commit such breaches of etiquette at the home table.

They pour their coffee into their saucers with the air of a street arab, and blow it in order to hurry the cooling process. They plant their elbows on the table, and after a terrible onslaught upon the viands, their knives being prominently brought forward as a means of conveyance, they push back their chair, throw their napkin on the table, secure a toothpick and rush forth to become once again the punctilious and courteous man of business. —Philadelphia Times.

Ready with a Hook.

The following story comes from South Dakota: While a little girl was skating on the Missouri river she fell into an air hole. The swift current swept her quickly under the ice and down the river. One hundred and twelve feet farther down she came to an air hole, where a young man who had seen the accident was ready with a grappling hook and fished her out but little the worse for her experience.

The Interviewer at Large.

The ubiquitous interviewer has capped the climax by interviewing the eligible young men of the town as to what they would say and think and feel if some young lady should take advantage of leap year and propose to them. It seems sacrilegious to put such unhalloved thoughts into the innocent minds of young men. —New York Sun.

Dusting Carved Furniture.

A new, soft brush is a good thing to dust carved furniture with, as the bristles will penetrate the deepest crevices. —New York Journal.

SHARED.

I said it in the meadow path,
I say it on the mountain stairs—
The best things any mortal hath
Are those which every mortal shares.

The air we breathe, the sky, the breeze,
The light without us and within—
Life, with its unlocked treasures,
God's riches—are for us to win.

The grass is softer to my tread,
For rest it yields unnumbered feet;
Sweeter to me the wild rose red,
Because she makes the whole world sweet.

Into your heavenly loneliness
Ye welcomed me, O solemn peaks!
And me in every guest you bless
Who reverently your mystery seeks.

And up the radiant peopled way
That opens into worlds unknown,
It will be life's delight to say,
"Heaven is not heaven for me alone."

Rich through my children's poverty—
Such wealth were hidden! I am blest
Only in what they share with me,
In what I share with all the rest.

—Lucy Larcom.

MET HALF WAY.

He was the man who came last to ship as seaman aboard the Warrior, as she lay in the harbor. A fine two-masted schooner was the vessel, and Captain Scudder was properly proud of her as she lay alongside the wharf receiving cargo and passengers. She was to sail with twenty souls upon her—seventeen men, two women and a lady's maid. At the last moment the captain decided to augment his crew by one man more. Ere he made a move to engage one, he heard a man's voice saying:

"Please tell me where the captain is?"

He turned and faced the speaker, who was a tall, gaunt fellow of thirty years or thereabout, with such diffidence of manner as required some courage in him to look the captain squarely in the face, when the latter gruffly said:

"I'm the captain."

The man stood still in an awkward attitude under the captain's stern gaze as if unable to find speech before so fierce a glance. He dropped his dull gray eyes to the deck and doffed his low shapeless hat, and spoke, after a gulp, in a low voice that slightly trembled:

"If you please, may I work my passage out?"

The captain was moved by this speech to a faint facial demonstration of amusement. A pretty sailor this big, shamed-faced man would make! The captain studied the applicant's appearance in detail. A homely fellow he was, with an unhealthily brown hue to his skin, a forehead into which some lines of sorrow had been wrought, roving eyes that met one's glance with a slightly startled look, a haggard face without whiskers, a receding chin, bare shoulders and a graceless way of wearing his faded and frayed attire. Red hands and long wrists protruded from the two short sleeves of his worn-out blouse.

"What do you know about sailing?" asked the captain in a tone of ridicule.

"Not much, sir. I've worked with fishermen, and I know a little about handling a smack."

"I reckon you don't need you. Ever been on a schooner before at all?"

"Often as a passenger, sir. I know I'm not a seaman, but I'll do anything. I want to get back to my people."

"You look strong enough; but why do you hang your head like that? One would think you were a coward."

"I am," said the man, in a low voice.

"What! and you admit it?"

"Yes. Why not? I've fought hard against it, but I can't help it. I make up my mind to be brave enough, but when the time comes for it I'm afraid."

The captain had never met such a character as this before, and he was interested. A few other loungers on the wharf stopped to overhear the conversation, their attention first being attracted by the great height of the man.

"Afraid of what?" asked the captain.

"I don't know. Of death, I suppose. This is how it is: I came from home with a comrade; I go back alone. One day when we were out in a little sloop a storm came up, and in a sudden lurch of the boat my partner was knocked overboard by the boom. In half a minute the boat was several fathoms away from him. He couldn't swim."

"Why didn't you throw him a line?" asked a bystander.

"Because I was afraid for my own coward's life! I didn't dare to let go the tiller for a moment. I stood there stupid with fear, afraid to leave the tiller for an instant, afraid of death. I felt like a man paralyzed. As the boat rose and fell on the waves I watched my friend struggle in the sea. I saw him throw up his arms; I saw his face white with terror; I heard him cry out 'Save me!' and then he must have read what was in my seared face, for he shouted 'Coward!' and sent me a look of hate as the waters covered him up. I don't know how I made land, but I got in safe after six hours of tossing, when the gale fell. I'd give my life, if I only could, to know that I wasn't a coward, but when the time comes to show it I haven't the power. You don't know the shame of it, sir, but you would if you could see that look on my comrade's face, and if his last cry rang in your ears day and night. Cowardice is upon me like a curse. It's the blight of my life, sir."

Such evident shame and grief were upon the man's face that all who heard, including the captain, were moved to some pity of his state, and so much curiosity had he excited in the captain's mind that he was employed for the voyage.

When the Warrior hoisted sail an hour later she had twenty-one souls aboard. The captain classified them thus: Seventeen men, two ladies, a maid and a coward.

The Warrior had good winds at the start of her voyage. But one night a wind rose and at daylight there was a heavy gale. Whitecaps danced wildly upon the waters of the sound. The perturbation of the sea was becoming frightful. The vessel was driving straight on to a rocky coast. The passengers, pale with dread of the coming catastrophe, lashed themselves to the deck or clung

to the rigging. Captain Scudder shouted the warning of the doom of the Warrior above the sound of the sea.

"Nothing under heaven can change her course!"

Yet he and his crew strove nevertheless to the last. Every one on board knew that the vessel was drifting rapidly, that soon she must strike and be dashed to pieces.

The sea swept her deck and broke over her masts. Seven men hung to the rigging for life. They looked ashore. Only fifty yards away stood a group of islanders, as helpless to succor those in peril as the latter were to save themselves.

Now the position of the vessel was this: Where Sandy point drops beneath the sea it does not end, but it is prolonged under the water, making thus a perilous sandbar. Out upon this bar was the Warrior. The island tide from the east and from the west met here. There is no more terrible place in a gale than that where two seas collide.

The storm grew. Such was the work of wind and sea that times were when the sandbar from the shore to the vessel was swept naked. But its utility was speedily buried under heavier seas.

Passengers and crew, fatigued with labor and loss of sleep, assailed by a biting wind, at last succumbed to chill and numbness, and made no more effort.

Then arose one of their number, a tall, gaunt fellow, when the captain had called a coward in harbor, and he proceeded to belabor them and to keep them active, that they might not perish from the cold.

"There's hope yet!" he cried. "Keep alive, men!"

And one after another did he awaken by rude shaking and warm by his rough chafings.

Some caught his spirit, and by the labors of their weary muscles they set their frozen blood in quicker motion.

"But what use?" cried one. "The end must come."

"Aye, but there's one chance," shouted the coward, who now seemed up large and resolute. "Look! the sea has rolled back and left the bar uncovered. A man could run ashore on that, maybe, while the sea held back."

Two men laughed merrily.

"Aye, maybe! Look now!" said one, with savage sarcasm.

The coward looked. The sea had swelled up and hidden the bar far beneath its foaming waters.

"Yet one may try!" cried the coward.

"Try you then!" shouted the other.

Now it is hard to meet death half way. It is against man's nature to walk to destruction. Even though he knows it he comes he has the hope or the cowardice to shrink from it to the last.

Therefore no sailor of them would leap into that sea or dare the deed suggested by the coward.

"If I succeed, will you follow at the next fall of the sea?" he asked.

"What one man can do another can," was the reply.

The coward looked ashore. Suddenly the waters rolled apart. The sand bar was naked. The man jumped from the gunwale and ran.

The people on the vessel watched him with waking hope and cessation of breath. The hundreds of islanders on shore stood silent, thrilled, eager. No word was said; only the sea spoke.

The man ran shoreward, with shoulders and head bent forward and eyes set. The sea rose on both sides of him. The huge waves walled his roadway.

The roadway began to narrow. A turbulent high sea moved in pursuit of him. He lengthened and quickened his steps. It was a race between so small a thing as a man and so great a thing, as the storm impelled ocean.

The ocean won. With a great roar it came down upon the man. But he would not be taken in flank, with his back to his enemy. He turned and faced the sea. He leaped into it head foremost. Afterward his body was cast upon the beach. The ocean had toyed with it, and had then thrown it back to its own kind.

Those on the island saw that when the man turned to meet death a smile was on his face. He had discovered he was not afraid to die.—True Flag.

A Riddle Making Epoch.

There have been epochs at which riddle making has been more especially in vogue, and such epochs would appear to occur at seasons of fresh intellectual awakening. Such an epoch there was at the first glimmering of new intellectual light in the second half of the seventh century. This was the age of Alhdim, bishop of Sherborne, the first in the roll of Anglo-Latin poets. He left a considerable number of enigmas in Latin hexameters, and they have been repeatedly printed.

Alhdim died in 709. Before his time there was a collection of Latin riddles that bore the name of Symphosius. Of this work the date is unknown; we only know that Alhdim used it, and we may infer that it was then a recent product. The riddles of Symphosius were uniform in shape, consisting each of three hexameter lines.—Cornhill Magazine.

Girls Will Be Girls.

At a boarding school girls will do anything to see and speak with a representative of the sterner sex, especially if it is forbidden to do so. A novel way of becoming acquainted with the boys, as practiced in the school mentioned, is to have some girl who is acquainted with them at a certain place "out of bounds," or, in other words, on forbidden grounds.

Then the crowds of schoolgirls will march down to the place where the academy boys are and be formally introduced to the young men. When the young ladies return home, their unmanly conduct to their acquaintances, as they were formally introduced at college.—Buffalo Times.

Wire as Fine as Hair.

Wires as fine as a human hair—.008 inch in diameter—and even finer, can be gauged by instruments termed "micrometers." These instruments are beautiful pieces of workmanship.—Mechanical News.



POULTRY AND GARDENING.

The Two Fit Together Like Roast Lamb and Mint Sauce.

Along with the poultry raising every one should run a garden, for two reasons: First, nearly half of the feed for the chickens in summer comes from the garden; and second, the poultry manure ought to be sufficient fertilizer for such a garden on ordinary soil. These are two items generally overlooked in poultry raising. It is cheaper to raise the food in your own garden than to buy it, and over and above all of this you will have nearly enough to supply your own table with fresh vegetables all through the whole summer. The poultry needs green leaves, green foot roots, berries and seeds, and a great amount of all of these can be gathered for them in the garden. Where poultry is not kept there is a great deal of waste in the garden, for the green tops of vegetables, half grown roots and pods are always useless for the table. The time spent in cultivating the garden might legitimately be put down as conscientious work for the poultry. At the end of the year there would be so much saving in the cost of food.

Then the outlay for the garden would simply be for seeds, tools, labor and interest on the land. The poultry manure we are going to make supply all the fertilizing material for the soil. The poultry droppings should be gathered at least weekly from the hen roost or the yard and sprinkled over with fine dust. The best plan is to take every barrel of this mixture and dump it into a quantity of muck gathered from some pond near by. Mix the two up thoroughly, and a good fertilizer is prepared both for spreading over the ground and for dropping in the hills and rows. The poultry manure furnishes plenty of mineral and heating elements, while the muck is rich in nitrogenous material, decayed roots and plants. The danger in using poultry manure in the drills and hills is that too much will be put in so that the seeds will be burned up but when it is thoroughly mixed with muck this danger is partly removed.

After the garden crops have all been gathered in the autumn the chickens should be turned into it for a range. They will dig down into the soft mellow ground and root out all the worms and grubs that may be preparing for a winter's hibernation. They will also snatch up the seeds of weeds and foreign bodies and prepare the ground for use the next spring. These hens are seldom taken into consideration by those writing about poultry but in the long run they furnish no very small profits.—Anne C. Webster in American Cultivator.

Landing.

Now is about the time of year when the annual war regarding "unowned" lambs commences, and I wish to say to any of your readers who may have wrongheaded sheep that disown their offspring that there is a sure cure for it and not patented.

The cure is to feed the ewe plenty of good hay and grain for at least two months before she lams.

If a ewe has fat on her ribs and hides full of milk she will own her lambs unerringly times out of a hundred, and this remark will hold good even with young Merinos coming with lamb for the first time.

Where many lambs come in the same pen at the same time, young ewes frequently get confused and lose their lambs, but when a system of marking each lamb at birth and its mother with the same mark is used, and a few stalls are fitted up for hay, grain and water, where the ewe and lamb can be confined apart from the others, this difficulty will be overcome.

When a ewe disowns her lamb it is in most every case because she has very little milk, and nature teaches her to look out for number one.

Many people do not realize when a sheep is thin in the winter or spring, simply because of the heavy covering of wool that covers up sharp angles to some degree, and think it doesn't need much care and feed, but can get the principal part of its living as a sort of all around scavenger, but the fact is that no animal will so quickly and surely repay the thoughtful owner in cash for his careful attention and liberal allowance of the best water, hay and grain, and no animal will be so poorer investment than a half starved sheep.

I for one, never had any trouble in lambing because my ewes were too fat.

I once had the misfortune to fatten for ninty fifty old Merino ewes that had all taken the rain, although unknown to me. I raised forty-nine lambs, and the ewes were about as fat as corn and alfalfa hay could make them at the time they dropped, and I kept them so until green grass came, the lambs growing meantime full as fast as they would have done upon grass.

Nature very seldom makes a mistake, and a strong, healthy, fat ewe will guard her lamb as carefully as a mother will her child. If a man can't afford to feed two sheep well, let him keep but one.—J. H. Rosenkrans in American Sheep Breeder.

Some New York Stock.

At the Hornellsville fair Mr. Lyon showed an 8-year-old Jersey bull that furnishes motive power for drawing hay, helping the team up hill and taking either horse's place in case of accident. He has a horse collar fitted to him and with iron hames and chain tugs drew 4,300 pounds on a pair of trucks. He weighs 1,640 pounds. Some Cheshire pigs shown by A. W. Crandall were extra. The old sow was a model for a painter. She has given birth to sixty pigs in four litters and received five first premiums. The Cheshire is in my opinion the best hog for growth, disposition and easy keeping that can be found.—C. E. C. in Rural New Yorker.

THE WILLARD

—(LATE ALEXANDER'S HOTEL).—

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED AND IMPROVED.

Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite Court-House, LOUISVILLE, KY.

W. R. LOCAN, Manager.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan, J. L. Marshall, Clerks.

Walton's Opera House,

WALTON BROS., Proprietors.

STANFORD, - - - KY.

Large stage, plenty of scenery, seats 500. Engagements with good attractions solicited.

The Oliver Chilled Plow



Has many imitators, but no equal. Don't be deceived by something said to be as good. Buy the Oliver and you will have the best. I am the only agent here and extras bought elsewhere are bogus and will not give satisfaction. Prices reduced on both Plows and Repairs.

J. B. FOSTER.

SINE & MENEFEE,

DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS.

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Mouldings, Brackets and Verandah Work.

WOVEN WIRE AND SLAT FENCE.

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

Office and Yard Depot Street, - - - Stanford, Ky.

The smallest Pill in the World!

Tut's Tiny Pills

are very small, yet possess all the virtues of the larger Pills which have been so popular for thirty years. Their size and sugar-coating commend them for the use of children and persons with weak stomachs. For

Sick Headache

they are invaluable as they cause the food to assimilate, nourish the body and pass off naturally without nausea or griping. Both sizes of Tut's Pills are sold by all druggists. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 30 Park Place, N. Y.

Newport News &

Mississippi Valley Co.

Chesapeake & Ohio Route.

Washington, Philadelphia

Baltimore, New York,

Old Point and the Seaside and all Eastern Cities

IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1892

EAST BOUND

Fast Limited Accom. Acc.

Daily Daily Ex Su Ka Su

Lv Lexington 7:35 a 6:00 p 11:40 a 5:30 p

Wheat 8:21 a 6:45 p 12:30 p 7:00 p

Mt Sterling 8:54 a 7:14 p 1:05 p 7:35 p

Daily

Arr Ashland 12:10 p 10:07 p 8:40 a

Salemburg 12:28 p 10:23 p 8:58 a

Huntington 12:50 p 10:47 p 9:20 a

Washington 6:38 a 2:10 p

Philadelphia 10:42 a 5:50 p

Arr New York 1:20 p 8:30 p

WEST BOUND

Daily

Lv Huntington 6:00 a 1:15 p 6:45 p

Salemburg 6:25 a 1:34 p 7:14 p

Ashland 6:37 a 1:45 p 7:27 p

Daily

Mt Sterling 10:37 a 5:08 p 1:20 p 6:35 a

Wheat 11:15 a 5:45 p 1:55 p 7:15 a

Arr Lexington 12:05 p 6:20 p 2:45 p 6:05 a

Louisville 5:25 p 9:50 p 7:45 p 11:50 a

Controlled Vested Trains run daily in connection with Chesapeake & Ohio "F. V." to New York.

Fast Mail Trains run daily and make local stops between Lexington and Huntington.

Huntington and Morehead Accommodations run daily.

Lexington and Morehead and Lexington and Mt Sterling Accommodations run daily except Sunday.

Through Sleeping Cars to and from Washington and New York without change.

For full information in regard to rates, routes, etc., apply to any agent of this or connecting lines or to

H. E. HUNTINGTON, C. L. BROWN, V. P. and G. M., G. P. A., Lexington, Ky.

G. W. BARNEY, W. S. HARRISON, G. M., Lexington, Ky. T. P. A., Ashland, Ky.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

A Successful Specialist,

With a State Reputation



DR. D. D. REA

The

Surgeon & Specialist

Who has created such a sensation in and around Louisville, Ky., by curing diseases that almost baffled the medical treatment of the country.

Dr. Rea has charge of the Electrical and Surgical Department of the Medical and Surgical Institute, Louisville, Ky.

He will visit Stanford

MEANS BUSINESS.

ENGRAVING beautifully and artistically done at A. R. Penny's.
Your account is now ready. Please call and settle. A. R. Penny.
Buy your books and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.
Have your watch, clock and jewelry repaired at A. R. Penny's. All work warranted.
Remember that all silverware, watches, rings, &c., bought at A. R. Penny's will be engraved free of charge.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. G. C. GIVENS has gone to Paris to visit relatives.

Mrs. SIM WORTHAM is visiting relatives in Lancaster.

Mrs. MARY BOWMAN, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. FORESTHILL.

Mr. C. C. BUCKE is spending a few few days with his father at Mt. Gilthead, Ohio.

J. A. WALTER has returned from Florida, where he has been for several months.

Mr. JO SEVERANCE, Jr., has gone to Lexington, with a view to entering the Bible College.

MISS DELIA HARLAN and Minnie Myers, of Boyle, are the guests of Miss Josie Bradley.

Mrs. M. A. SINGLETON, of Crab Orchard, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. G. Gover.

Mrs. R. G. WOODS and Woods Walker, of Garrard, spent yesterday with her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Hays.

Rev. J. S. KIRKLEY, of St. Louis, has been on a visit to his sister, Miss Georgia Kirkley, of the College faculty.

MISS LULA PHOENIX, who has been at Mr. W. P. Tate's since the death of her sister, returned to Jeffersonville yesterday.

REPORTS from Mr. James P. Urow, at McKinney, say that he is somewhat better, though still dangerously ill. The trouble is heart disease.

MR. AND MRS. D. L. TRIMBLE, of Jessamine, are visiting Mrs. A. A. Warren and Mrs. J. E. Patton while enjoying their honeymoon.

MR. J. H. BAUGHMAN and Miss Nannie Baughman went to Richmond, Wednesday, to attend the Chemant-Hume wedding.

MISS MATTIE AND MARGIE OWEN, accompanied by Messrs. W. A. Tibble and W. H. Wenden, attended the 25th hop at Danville.

MISS ELIA WATSON, postmaster at Lancaster, was called to Louisville yesterday, to testify against J. L. Devers for stealing registered letters.

Mrs. J. S. HOCKER continues very ill. Tetanus has followed an attack of rheumatism and she is in a very precarious condition, though the doctors do not think her case hopeless.

MISS MINNIE LAGGANCE ELLIOTT, a musician of rare talent, arrived in Terrell last week and at once assumed charge of the musical department in Rev. B. G. Ball's private school. — Terrell (Texas) Times-Star.

Mrs. S. C. THURKILL and Misses Waters, Cummings and Nora Andrews, of the female college, and Miss Ella Fleming spent Saturday and Sunday in Flemingsburg attending some missionary meetings and visiting friends. — Paris Kentuckian.

MISS LULA BATSON, of Lancaster, passed home from Brodhead, Tuesday, where she had been to have her eyes examined by Dr. Burdett. Miss Batson, who is a fine musician, will leave shortly for the Boston Conservatory of Music to further cultivate her talent.

MR. R. W. LILLARD was here this week. He tells us that his son, Ashley C. Lillard, is doing finely at the Virginia Military Institute and at the recent examination stood second in a class of 75 in mathematics. His daughter, Miss Sadie, is attending the Stonehill Jackson Institute at Abingdon, Va.

CAPT. JULIAN VEST is back from his old home in Louisa county, Va., where he went to attend the sale of his father's landed estate. The farm contained nearly 1,700 acres and although it was situated in the famous Green Spring section, a spot as rich as the Kentucky blue grass, it only brought \$8 per acre. Mr. Charles Vest, a brother of the captain, was the purchaser.

CITY AND VICINITY.

ORCHARD VINES, clover and timothy at J. B. Foster's.

NEW LINE of Zeigler shoes just received at S. H. Shanks'.

OPENED yesterday 40 pieces of very choice dress gingham. Severance & Son.

A FEW accounts of 1891 are unsettled call and settle by cash or note. A. R. Penny.

THE L. & N. will sell round trip tickets on Feb. 29 to Louisville, at one and third fare for the round trip on account of the "Patti Concert." This road will also sell round-trip tickets to New Orleans and Mobile at one fare for the round-trip, Feb. 29 to 29 inclusive, good returning March 15th, on account of Mardi Gras celebration. See L. & N. Agents. W. W. Penn, T. P. A., L. & N. Junction City.

CAR Northern White Oats at J. B. Foster's.

WANTED.—Firm, fresh yellow butter at 25 cents. McKinney Bros.

FOR RENT.—Nice suite of rooms in the Farris & Ramsey building. R. Williams.

LANDMAN'S and Ferry's Garden Seeds, Penn and Beans at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

Just received, a new stock of 16 and 20 button length kid gloves, whites and operas. Severance & Son.

COME to the New Cash Store and see their magnificent stock of gentlemen's ties for the leap year party. J. S. Hughes.

VAID PHILLIPS, a brakeman on through freight No. 32, had his foot badly mashed while coupling cars at Brodhead.

HIGGINS & McROBERTS call the attention of the public to their new "common sense" trunk. Be sure and see them before you buy.

LITTLE ROBERT, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fenzel, while playing with a dog, Wednesday, fell and broke both bones of his right arm near the wrist.

WE are requested to say that Mr. J. H. Baughman, secretary of the Lincoln County Building and Loan Association, and insurance agent, can be found at all times at the First National Bank.

W. R. KING, who was sentenced to the penitentiary two years from Knox county in 1885 for burglary, but escaped, was captured by Deputy Sheriff Isaac Catron at Grays and taken to Frankfort.

COME to the New Cash Store and see their splendid stock of gentlemen's and boys' white and colored shirts, their boys' youths' and children's clothing and a stock of gentlemen's clothing unsurpassed. J. S. Hughes.

FREE EDWARDS, a switchboard at Rowland, suffered a severe accident Tuesday. He was coupling cars and failing to lift the link, it was crushed, and a large piece of it flying off, struck him in the fleshy part of the leg, above the knee, tearing a huge gash and barely escaping the bone.

MR. A. A. WARREN, with his usual enterprise, presents a "Scheme" which will prove unending and profitable to his customers. Read his ad, buy a box of baking powder, with a nice piece of decorated greenware thrown in, and make a guess on the number of eggs in the big barrel. The nearest guess will entitle you to a \$1 water set free.

THE oratorical contest by the Diogenes and Chamberlain Societies of Centre College, was held on the night of the 23d for the selection of a representative in the Intercollegiate oratorical contest to be held at Georgetown in April. Martin D. Hardin, a son of Hon. P. W. Hardin, was chosen. The other contestants were John H. Johns, of Prestonsburg; Francis B. Douglass, of Lexington, and Eugene W. Cook, of Danville. Judge M. C. Seafley, George E. Stone and Rev. Ben Helm were the judges.

THE reputation already gained by the doctor from Louisville who visits our place every 4 weeks, is certainly an enviable one. He has proven his ability to cure cases beyond the reach of the general practitioner. Many cases of catarrh, stomach, liver, bowel and bladder trouble have been treated by him in our midst and all are improving. Diseases of women that have baffled the skill of many noted physicians are being successfully treated by the doctor. His coming visit will be next Tuesday, one day only, at the Myers House. Hours, 8:30 a. m. till 6 p. m.

FRIDAY.—Just after midnight Wednesday the stable of Mr. A. A. McKinney was seen to be afire and the alarm was sounded, bringing a large number to the scene, but too late to render service. The building, with its contents of hay, corn and three hogs, was burned, entailing a loss of \$150, on which was an insurance of \$100. It was evidently set on fire, either by accident or design, most probably the latter, as a man was seen running from the place with his head covered up so he could not be recognized. Mr. McKinney has no enemies that he knows of, so is at a loss to place the scoundrel, but he will leave no steps untaken to discover his identity.

FOR some time past a deadly enmity has existed between Mrs. Ben Martin, a sister of the notorious John Proctor, of Mt. Vernon, and Mrs. George Worman, the wife of an engineer. They both live at Needmore and their places adjoin. The warfare till Tuesday had been carried on by the war of month, but on that day Mrs. Martin let her angry passions rise a little higher than usual and she took her spite out by throwing rocks at a child of Mrs. Worman, one of which hit and hurt her considerably. A warrant was sworn out against the thrower and she was arrested and brought before Judge Varnum, Wednesday. Mr. Martin was anxious to quiet the unnecessary broil and proposed to compromise by paying all the costs, which was accepted and what promised to be a rich, rare and rare trial was denied the court-room full of spectators, who had been drawn thither.

THE warm weather of the past few days has set the gardeners to work, but rain to-night and colder to-morrow will show them they are a little too previous.

JANUARY has come and gone and our books show that there are still some accounts unpaid. Our friends will please bear in mind that we have been exceedingly indulgent and will consider it quite a favor if they will come forward and settle. Sine and Menefee.

THE trial of Isaac Shelby, Jr., for the murder of Lingenfelt began at Danville Wednesday, when the jury was obtained and five witnesses examined. There are a number of lawyers in the case and if all agree it the verdict cannot be reached before today. The defense is represented by the Hon. B. P. Jacobs, Juno W. Yerkes, of Danville, M. J. Durham, of Lexington, and Thomas P. Hill and P. M. McRoberts, of Stanford. The Commonwealth is assisted by the Hon. W. H. Miller and J. S. Owsley, Jr., of Stanford.

THE Courier-Journal Job Printing Co., is preparing to issue a large volume of 500 pages, setting forth the marvelous resources and advantages of Kentucky, for general distribution at the World's Fair. It will be profusely illustrated and in addition to a general outline of the attractions of the State, detailed information respecting each county will be given. Hon. Z. F. Smith, the historian, has been engaged to superintend the work and he and Dr. A. D. Smith are here for the purpose of inducing the county and city officials to appropriate a moderate sum for the advertisement of our varied resources and the matter will be brought before the court of levy and the city council at an early day. The amount desired could not be better spent and it is hoped that both Stanford and Lincoln county will be liberally represented in the book.

JULIE.—Last summer a man in this vicinity who had lived 66 years in single cussedness, had the cockles of his ancient heart to warm toward a pretty damsel of 22 and he at once made love to her. She seemed to reciprocate his affection, at any rate she answered "yes" to the momentous question and they became engaged, with the understanding that the old man was to build a nice little cage for the bird before claiming her. He began at once, the task being lightened by the joyous prospect, but alas! there is many a slip betwix the cup and lip and just as the house was finished and ready for the occupant, she flatly told him that she could not and would not be his wife. No persuasion would change her determination and the old man is inconsolable. His front name is Jim. Guess the latter end and take him.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—L. D. Brewer, of Harrodsburg, was married Wednesday to Miss Lucy McAfee at Columbia, Mo.

—John W. Carrier and Miss Mary Reed, daughter of John G. Reed, of the Waynesburg neighborhood, were married on the 25th. They are of even age, 20 years.

—E. T. Goode, a widower of 28, and Miss Belle Snow were married at the court-house yesterday by Judge W. E. Varnum, who failed to kiss the bride. Both of the parties live near Mt. Salem.

—Mr. James Ray and Miss May Cotton, daughter of Nat Cotton, of Madison, succeeded in making Aberdeen, O., and were married. It will be remembered that Mr. Cotton shot his brother-in-law, Wm. Hendren, who at tempted to help the couple off, because he wanted the girl to marry one Whittaker. The bride is but 14.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—Mrs. Charlie Kleis died near Ottenheim, Wednesday, of disease resulting from grip, aged 57. She was from Switzerland.

Mrs. A. P., wife of Jesse Carter, died near Hustonville on the 21st, in the 50th year of her age. She had been a member of the Christian church for nearly 30 years and was a lovely christian woman. Burial at McCormack's after service by Elder Montgomery.

—Col. Adam Kenaker, the noted democrat of Cynthiana, died Tuesday, aged 68. He was a remarkably large man and gained a national reputation in 1884 at the democratic convention which nominated Cleveland by carrying an enormous flag presented him by Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, and afterward by canvassing many States, always bearing his banner. He had served one term in the Legislature.

—Mr. James Bibb, one of Lincoln county's oldest citizens, departed this life at the home of his son, Richard Bibb, near Turnersville, Feb. 24, 1892. Born Jan 25th, 1804, he had filled out 88 years and one month, less one day, of life. When 24 years of age he joined the church at Hustonville under the preaching of the Elder Barnes. In 1832 he moved from this county to Western Kentucky and for many years was an elder in the Allensville Presbyterian church. After his return to Lincoln county he became an elder in the McKinney Presbyterian church, which position he held till his death. His last words were: "Come Lord"—a fitting close to a life ending "like a shock of corn that cometh in its season." Funeral services were conducted by Revs. Ben Helm and W. W. Bruce at the Turnersville Christian church, after which the remains were taken to Todd county for interment.

YOUR MONEY.

Can not be better invested than in taking advantage of our remarkably low Prices.

OUR : SPRING : GOODS

Are coming in every day and are placed on sale at prices that will instantly please you.

COME IN AND LOOK

Over our good before they are picked over and see our immense line of

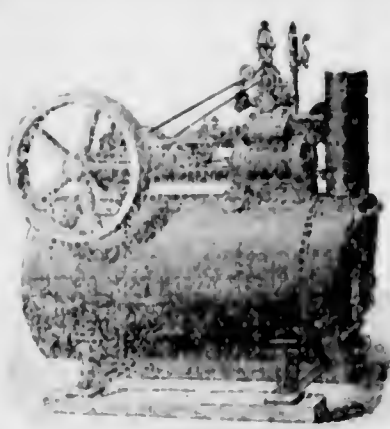
Dry Goods, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, Clothing, Carpets, Straw Matting, Oil Cloth, Curtains, Trunks, &c.

White Goods, Embroideries, Curtains, Rugs, Valises, Children's, Boy's and Men's Hats, Etc.

Eggs and Feathers bought at the highest market prices at

THE + LOUISVILLE + STORE

A. URBANSKY, Proprietor.
M. MANES, Manager.

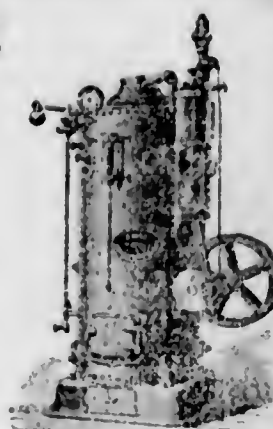


STEAM ENGINES

STEEL BOILERS,

Upright and Horizontal.
Stationary, Semi-Portable and Portable. All sizes up to 26-horse power.
Unequaled in Safety, Simplicity, Strength and Durability.

Write for Free Illustrated Catalogs and your wants to
THE JAMES LEFFEL & CO.,
NEW YORK CITY SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.



MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Brodhead is organizing a brass band.

—Mr. Robert Joplin, our clever geologist, is finding some pretty specimens in his line.

—Local freight trains now carry passengers between Rowland and Livingston. This is a great convenience to the people and is duly appreciated.

—Garrard Thompson, who laid out the newly passenger on the train at Pittsburg a few days since, was raised here and is a quiet man, but will not take any foolishness.

—At Pinehill last Saturday night a free fight was indulged in. Luke Doan was laid low with a bullet in his side and arm; Will Cottingham, who did the shooting, was then clobbered with a shot gun. It is thought neither party is seriously wounded.

—Mr. Phillipot's bill for the repeal of the five-county act will be watched with interest. Prohibition has not accomplished what was expected of it in these counties, at least so far as this one is concerned, and the quicker a return to a license system the better for all concerned, at least it appears that way to the writer.

—Miss Allie Brown, of Lancaster, was visiting Mrs. Cleo Brown here last week. Miss Georgia Miller has returned from an extended visit to Mr. Sterling. Mr. C. B. Cummings has located in Knoxville. Mrs. Allen has returned to Livingston, after a three weeks' stay at this place for her health. Mt. Vernon's reputation for healthfulness is spreading. Mr. B. T. Mattingly is working nights at the depot, while Charlie VanArsdale is taking a lay-off. The irrepressible Hugh Miller is visiting Garrard county.

—The Central Kentucky Fair Association has announced the following stakes to be trotted at its meeting to be held at Danville in August: C. F. Clay Stake for yearlings, \$200; 2 year-old trotters, \$400; 3 year-old trotters, eligible to 2:30 class, \$400; 3 year-old pacers, \$200; 3 year-old pacers, 2:30 class, \$200. Entries to these stakes close June 1. The entrance fee this year will be 5 per cent.

—The Bremaker-Moore Paper Co., Louisville, which recently assigned, paid out of debt and has resumed business.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

PUBLIC SALE!

I Will sell at public auction, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892

At the late residence of John G. Szath, dec'd., all the personal estate, consisting as follows:
Two broad March, 2 large wagon horses, 2 young horses, 1 nice young mare, 1 large 3-year-old Mule, 6 head of Cattle, Cows, Heifers and yearlings, 1 nice young Bull, 20 Hogs, nice black Berkshire with lot of young pigs, 1 good Mower, nearly new, 1 buggy, 1 new Breaking Sulkey, 1 Wagon, 3 sacks of Hay, 1 large Straw Rick, 1 Huggy, 1 set Carpenter's Tools, a stand of files, Cutting Box, Plows, Hoes and all kinds of Farming Tools in great variety, plow and wagon harness, Household and Kitchen Furniture.
The property will be sold on a credit of six months on all sums of \$50 and over; under that amount, cash in hand. Purchasers will be required give bond with good security before removal of any of the property.
NANCY SMITH, EXR.
H. T. Bush, Auctioneer.



W. B. McROBERTS,

Druggist and Jeweler,

—Has a Complete Stock of—

DRUGS, : BOOKS, : PAINTS,

WALL PAPER,

Jewelry & Silverware.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired

Promptly and in first-class style.

ENGRAVING on all goods sold, free of charge. Old gold and silver taken in exchange.

The Vulcan Chilled Plows,



The best Chilled Plow made. Extras carried in stock. Satisfaction guaranteed.
B. K. & W. H. WEAREN.

RUBBER GOODS.

Men's and Boys' Rubber Coats,

McIntosh Coats,

Rubber Boots,
Rubber Shoes,

Gum Leggings,

Slicker Coats and Slicker Pants.

M'ROBERTS & HIGGINS.

